

DODGE CITY TIMES.

SEVENTH YEAR.

DODGE CITY, KAS., JUNE 29, 1882.

NO. 319

A HARD PLACE.

Caldwell is unfortunate. A city marshal was killed there last week by two ruffianly Mexicans. This is the third city marshal of Caldwell that has met death at the hands of a drunken mob. Caldwell people seem to be poorly governed, or else there is a moral dread of the characters that infest the town and vicinity. We understand that the civil government of Caldwell does not strike terror to the hearts of the lawless class that rendezvous in that city. The officers are stricken down in the discharge of their duties, and this would lead to the impression that courage and duty are not the lacking elements of her officers. The discipline of the city government is probably lax. Once the ruffian or dissipated class are allowed the least freedom, soon the condition of the town becomes chaotic. Caldwell suffers with the odium of having once been "taken." Having lost the prestige of self-government the advantage is taken whenever an opportunity offers. We know what rigid, strict discipline is required to check the lawless element that sometimes gives Dodge a visit. There is the utmost vigilance on the part of officers to guard against riot, and to check the least intimation of rudeness. All evil doers are quickly brought to trial and heavily fined for offenses. The city is in constant police surveillance. Disreputable characters are not allowed to remain in the city. Yet Dodge City has suffered, and would suffer as Caldwell does, but owing to the rigid enforcement of the laws the city is free from trouble and turmoil.

Caldwell must be in a bad state judging by the following from the Commercial:

Somehow or other it seems to be the fatality of all frontier towns to gather from the four corners of the earth a set of bachelors, who, like the lilies of the field, toil not, but yet are clothed, fed and find a place to sleep. With bleared eyes and swollen countenances they are the first to greet the rays of the rising sun, and when all others have sought the friendly shade of night they may still be found fretting the air with their mandolin talk and poisoning the atmosphere with their whiskey laden breaths. Such cattle should be stored away out of sight. They serve no purpose whatever, and can neither be used as a horrible examples nor evidences of the superior culture of the age. They are only fit to be laid away, quietly and unobtrusively, and be forgotten among the other rubbish which serves to show how near decay any form of civilization may reach and yet live. Caldwell has her full share of that kind of stock. They are fast becoming an eye sore and a grievous nuisance. How to get rid of them is the question. It would be an outrage to force them upon any other community, and as for making them work that seems to be beyond all possibility. We have no suggestions to offer as to the best mode of ridding the city of their worthless and degrading presence, but we do insist that those who have been elected to guard the morals, peace and order of the city, and have accepted the trust, should see to it that these ulcers on humanity be removed to some place where the sight of them will not disgust every stranger visiting our city, and their ribald talk will not offend the ears of women and children who are compelled to be in our public streets.

Gov. St. John spoke at Council Bluffs, Iowa, a few days ago. A telegram to the Chicago Times says that he confessed that in Kansas they had failed to suppress all the breweries, but threatened that the next Legislature would establish a state constabulary and take the execution of the law out of the hands of the local authorities.

James Fitzgerald, who swindled Chas. Francis Adams out of nearly \$20,000 in a "bonko" scheme, was sentenced to five years hard labor in the state prison.

THE HOMICIDE AT CIMARRON.

On Sunday morning Dodge City was startled with the announcement that A. J. Shumate had been killed early that morning at Cimarron, a station on the Santa Fe railroad, 20 miles west of Dodge City, by W. J. Dixon, proprietor of a hotel and saloon. The announcement may have been a surprise, but it was not wholly unlooked for. Shumate, when not under the influence of liquor was a respectable gentleman in conduct and manner. He had acquired a notoriety for desperation, seemingly cultivated by numerous indiscreet acts of his while under the influence of strong drink. He did not appear to be a bad man at heart. In social intercourse he was civil and kind. What induced him to possess a fancy for the border ruffian is unaccountable. Border ruffian conduct was an irely foreign to his nature, yet he kept in fear the citizens of Cimarron, and upon several occasions threatened the life of his assailant, W. J. Dixon. He imposed on Dixon upon several occasions—fired off his revolver in Dixon's house, and several times leveled his gun at Dixon.

Saturday night Dixon came to Dodge City and procured firearms. He returned Sunday morning to Cimarron, when the fatal encounter took place between himself and Shumate. Shumate was killed in Dixon's house. Three shots entered the body and two shots struck the head, producing instant death. Wm. Heady, coroner of Ford county, held an inquest Sunday afternoon, and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death in the manner stated, and that the act was justifiable.

As near as we can learn the shooting took place at the door of Dixon's house. Shumate had been trying to get into Dixon's house and attempted to knock down the door. Shumate was standing in the door when the first shot was fired. He moved to go when other shots were fired. Shumate was armed and had his hand on his pistol when the first shot was fired at him. The body lay just off the porch of the house in the hot sun, from 8 a. m. Sunday morning, the time of the shooting, until 5 p. m., of the same day. The inquest was not completed until Monday morning. Coroner Heady made a thorough examination, and all the facts connected with the horrible affair were brought out. From him we gather the particulars of the homicide.

Shumate's course had alienated all the friendship of his townsmen. There were none to give him a respectable burial. Coroner Heady had a rude coffin made, and directed the burial, assisted by a few persons, on Monday, and the last of A. J. Shumate was consigned to the eternal resting place.

The deceased leaves a wife and three small children. Shumate formerly kept store in Cimarron, some months ago his stock having been seized for debt. He had given up to dissipation considerably of late, and his rash conduct terminated his career disgracefully. He was about 30 years of age. He was a man of fair intellectual attainments and possessed good business qualities. He had been a resident of this portion of the State for several years past; and at one time resided at Larned.

The family of the deceased is visiting in Illinois. When the news of the taking off of husband and father reaches them there will be grief, suffering and disgrace. But a bad course and intemperate habits had shaken the love and affection of a wife and children, and perhaps the pain may not be so hard, though the disgrace will never be effaced from the minds of the loving ones. A husband and father stricken down in this manner and under such circumstances, is a blight on the tender ones who are left alone, young and helpless, in the world. Their cup

of joy will be tinged with sorrow, their happiness will be lined with sadness—there will be a dark spot in the white cloud that lights them in the journey of life. The sympathy of a kind and loving people is extended to those who have been made sorrowful over the sad event.

Barnum's Chinese giant passed west on the emigrant train Monday morning. He is 8 feet 6 inches tall.

J. L. Driskill has sold several thousand head of half breed cows and calves at \$45. Doc. Day was the purchaser.

D. Shedy purchased 6,000 head of fine young cattle, which he has sent to his ranch in Nebraska. Mr. Shedy is the owner of about 25,000 head of cattle.

The hot spell reached the highest on Saturday, the thermometer at the Signal office indicating 100°. On Sunday the thermometer indicated 98°. Saturday the heat was oppressive.

Vannor predicts for July weather generally hotter throughout that month than any experienced during June. We thought Vannor predicted a "cool" summer, but now he has got on to a "hot" spell.

One hundred soldiers of the 9th U. S. Cavalry were in the city on Monday. They were from Fort Riley and were bound for Colorado. These troops were gentlemen of African descent. Their horses were unloaded here, and fed and watered.

Jake Grove, mail carrier between Sidney and Dodge City, was shot through the head with an "empty" revolver at Dodge some time ago by a fool, knocking several teeth out of his mouth.—Ellis Headlight.

Jake is getting considerable notoriety over this "accidental" "empty" revolver shooting. Jake has recovered and so has the fellow who did the shooting.

S. Kitching, late Hospital Steward at Fort Supply, accompanied by his family left Sunday for Virginia. Mr. Kitching left the service two weeks ago. He had been stationed at Supply 12 years and had served in the hospital service since 1866. He was a faithful man, and retires after arduous service. He will leave his family in Virginia, and return to this section of the country.

The Catholic church building is progressing finely. The lining or boxing is put on the studding at an angle of 45°. The boxing will be lined with sideboards and the inside will be covered with ceiling boards. The building will be a substantial one and will withstand winds and storms. The new method of covering frame structures we suggest to our citizens as one worthy of consideration and trial.

New Mexico sheep men are going to Texas. The Las Vegas Optician says:

O. G. Handy, of the firm of Dinkle, Handy Brothers & Co., sheep cultivators at Puerto de Luna, is in the city laying in a stock of supplies for a long drive next week. From him it is learned that his firm will start their herds, 9,000 sheep in all, on a drive to the Texas panhandle for a better range. Bob Mingus, another prominent Puerto de Luna wool grower, is also going the same way with his flocks, and S. H. Horner, of Los Ojitos, will do likewise. W. L. Crockett, of the Pecos country, has gone before and others are to follow. The reason of this drive to the panhandle is to find better ranges than this country affords. The cattle herds are overrunning the sheep prospects and are gradually crowding the woolies out, causing a stampede for Texas. Las Vegas will always remain the supply point for these stockmen, no matter if they are in Texas.

SPEAREVILLE DOINGS.

—J. H. Bangs has gone on a pleasure tour to Chicago, Boston, Cape Cod and other cities in the east.

—H. P. Myton was in town this week taking in the sights, which is sufficient evidence we have not an unsightly town.

—We are now in the midst of a prosperous wheat harvesting crop, the supply of hands for that business is not equal to the demand.

—Gustave Pritschan who has located about eight miles north of town, is in Missouri buying cattle for his ranch and expects to drive in about three hundred head.

—A little boy of Rev. Tooker, (living about 5 miles southeast of Speareville) was bitten by a stray dog whose strange actions indicated the animal to be attacked with hydrophobia. Knowing the dreaded disease dogs are subject to during the hot summer months it is strange there is so great a value placed upon the many worthless curs in our vicinity.

—The opportunity is offered to the farmers of Ford and Hodgeman Counties to furnish samples of their various products to be placed on exhibition at the State Fair, expected to come off at Topeka during the first part of September next; after the fair is over the samples are to be sent to Washington, D. C., and placed on exhibition in the nation's great agricultural hall. We hope our farmers will appreciate the grand opportunity extended them, to display their products by selecting the best they raise and bringing it in such quantities it will make a respectable showing. For further information call on G. W. Potter at this place, who will receive and take care of samples furnished and forward the same to Topeka at the proper time. A. T. & S. F. R. R. Co., furnishing free transportation for said samples.

The latest mean man is one who bought a cheap coffin for his dead wife, and finding it too short for her, sawed her feet off to make a fit.

A Leader special from Ft. McKinney, Wyoming, from a reliable stock grower there says: There are about 3,000 Crow Indians between the Tongue and Powder rivers. They are very insolent, killing cattle, and trouble is apprehended at any moment.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad Company gives notice that it will place Anderson refrigerator cars on its line for the transportation of perishable freight. All car-load freight in these refrigerator cars from Chicago and St. Louis will be run through without transfer to all points on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe in Kansas and Colorado.

In a sermon to his congregation, Dr. Hicks, Guileau's spiritual adviser, asked the prayers of every one for the condemned man. He also condemned the "bloodthirsty, vindictive, fiendish spirit that led a large portion of the American people to clamor for the blood of Guileau."

Guileau leaves this terrestrial sphere tomorrow. He goes where the woodbine twineth.

The Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers Association of Kansas met at Manhattan on Thursday. The meeting was presided over by Hon. J. S. Coddington, of Pottawatomie county. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, and a permanent organization effected. It was stated that, from the best information obtainable, there will be 2,000,000 sheep within the limits of Kansas before the close of the present year. The general opinion of those in attendance at this meeting appeared to be that the American merino was, all things considered, the best sheep for Kansas.